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DEAD HAND ON THE LEVER.

Engineer and Fireman Sacrifice Their Lives to Save Others.

Fatal Crash on the Erie Railroad Near Rutherford, N. J.

A Passenger Train Wrecked by a Derailed Freight Car.

ENGINE ROLLED DOWN EMBANKMENT.

Dead Engineer Bogart's Hand Still Grasped the Lever When He Was Taken Out, and Fireman Halleck's Body Lay Nearby.

Two persons were killed outright and several slightly injured in a wreck that occurred on the main line of the Erie Railroad two miles east of Rutherford, N. J., last night. The two dead men were the engineer and fireman in charge of local passenger train No. 338. The story of those who were in the wreck goes to show that they gave their lives to save those of the passengers in the cars behind them.

The dead men are: Bogart, John W., engineer, of Passaic, forty-five years old. Halleck, W. G., fireman, of Waldwick.

The passenger train left Jersey City at 7 o'clock. It consisted of a combination baggage and smoking car, next to the engine, and two other coaches. Engineer Bogart and fireman Halleck were in the cab. Conductor John Davis was in charge. It was a suburban train, filled mainly with business men returning to their homes, although a number of women and children, who had been shopping for Christmas, were aboard. The smoker was comfortably filled.

Crashed into the Freight. The run across the Hackensack meadows was made in quick time. Just as the train approached Berry's Creek the rumble of a freight train was heard. Those in the last car felt a sudden jolt, as if the brakes had been put on hard, and then there came the shock of a collision as the engine plunged into some obstruction.

The Mayor's Views. The Mayor's utterances on the subject were found in Mr. Platt's personal organ yesterday. The Mayor said he would prefer Chate to Platt if there was a choice.

He thought Platt had the majority in the Legislature and should be given the place. He declared the Chate movement injudicious on the ground that it is likely to injure the party. He denounced the Union League's action in adopting resolutions endorsing Chate, and said he might have created a disturbance at the meeting had he been present.

The telephone in the Mayor's office began ringing as soon as Mr. Strong began his official day, and inquiries as to the accuracy of the published statement began pouring in. After the Mayor had replied for the fifth time to some close friend, who had called him up, the Executive's temper became ruffled and he stamped about his office and angrily muttered in his beard.

A Journal reporter attempted to secure some verification of the story. No sooner was the subject proposed than the Mayor's weakness for strong language was manifested. He snatched the paper on which the desk, hit his chair violently and started the clock messenger into a partial convulsion. The most politely worded questions evoked nothing but a vocal exhibition of intelligence in only its extremes.

Visited by Lauterbach. For several days the former friends of the Mayor who are now urging Mr. Chate have been uneasy. Edward Lauterbach during the last week has been a welcome visitor at the Mayor's office, where the two gentlemen's hearts have been in close proximity for an hour at a time.

The Mayor's unexpected attitude of yesterday is the result of these negotiations. This is the deal summarized: Strong is to support Platt for Senator and secure the recognition of the National Administration, and in return Platt is to have Strong nominated for Mayor of Greater New York next Fall.

It must be remembered that Mayor Strong has a long and bitter feud with Platt, who has frequently stopped with the Mayor when in the city. Mayor Strong is also a leader of the Ohio Society, which has been organized into a political party for the election of an anti-Platt President. It is said that Strong opposed the negotiations with Platt, and that he was not a supporter of the Platt administration.

He is also said to have described his indignation at the Platt Society, and to have jealously guarded it from being possible to beat that combination—himself and the Ohio Society.

The inference was obvious—Mayor Strong was evidently anxious to treat with the machine and his friends have vigorously denounced in the past. Mr. Lauterbach reported to Mr. Platt, according to the story, that after both had laughed heartily they agreed that Strong's loss from the ranks of the anti-Platt Republicans would be a good move from their standpoint.

No one knows what Mr. Platt promised Mr. Strong. Several of the latter's friends claim that he was assured he would be the Republican machine choice for Mayor in New York, Kings and Queens Counties. Some of the Platt devotees are shaking their heads over the incident, and declaring that Mr. Strong has been "taken in" willingly, a dupe to his own ambition.

"I do not care to criticize the Mayor," said Mr. Brookfield. "I must have some corroboration of the published interview." "You must excuse me from discussing such a delicate question," said Charles Stewart Smith.

"I cannot say anything about it," said W. H. Harris.

STRONG FOR MAYOR AGAIN?

Platt Said to Have Promised Him the Greater New York Nomination.

In Return the Mayor Is to Use His Influence with McKinley.

His Support of Platt for the Senatorial Nomination Part of the Deal.

CHANGE OF FRONT CAUSES SURPRISE.

Members of the Committee That Secured Strong's Nomination are Fuming, but Will Say Nothing for Publication.

Lauterbach's Hand in It. There was a note in the ranks of the reformers last evening, carking care cast a shadow on the brows of the Union League leaders, William Brookfield, Paul D. Cravath, Charles Stewart Smith, John E. Mithell and others conspicuous in the movement to elect Joseph H. Choate Senator, who gashed their teeth, breathed hard and muttered remarks.

The panic was caused by the significant movement of Mayor Strong who has practically declared for Platt for Senator. The belief is that Mayor Strong has done this for the nomination for Mayor of Greater New York.

Violent surprise was expressed by many of the gentlemen who have thought Mayor Strong agreed with them in matters of party policy, and who were instrumental in having him nominated as the Mayor in 1894 against the Tammany candidate. They were unable to account for Mayor Strong's change of attitude on any other ground than that he has "sold out" to Platt. Privately several of them denounced Mayor Strong as a "trickster" and "traitor." They all refused to talk critically for publication on the ground that the Mayor's statement had not been corroborated, and said for publication that they questioned the accuracy of the newspaper interview.

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BARNES'S ASSETS: 1 SILVER WATCH.

Millionaire Publisher's Her Tells of His Cruel Poverty.

Examined in Supplementary Proceedings on Account of a Butcher's Bill.

Lawyer Chanler Says His Client Has Spent a Fortune and Should Not Be Persecuted.

SALARY IS \$25 A WEEK AND BOARD \$8.

Transferred Valuable Properties to His Wife and Children, and Accepted in Payment Their "Love and Affection."

William D. Barnes is a publisher, and a member of the Jesuites order. His attorney says he is "enormously rich." Mr. Barnes himself says that he cannot pay his butcher's bill.

He says it with an air of settled but difficult melancholy which sits well upon his fine Italian physiognomy. For there is much about young Mr. Barnes that suggests the troubadour. His raven hair is combed in the fashion of the Quirinal. His eyes are blue, his eyebrows are brown, his teeth are as white as milk. Above all, he is master of the art of parrying—an art suggestive of the Italian school of fencing.

Young Mr. Barnes displayed this art in a distinguished degree yesterday, when he was subjected to that modern form of refined torture known as supplementary proceedings. He bore the ordeal with a composure which was delightful to witness. Questions most searching and personal were fired at him like projectiles from a rapid fire gun, but he calmly adhered to his resolution to look like a portrait by Velasquez, and the drooping terminals of his mustache, which frame his mouth like parentheses, never so much as twitched.

His Salary Is \$25 a Week. It was in the offices of Hoffman & Hoffman, Vanderbilt building, that the supposed millionaire revealed his destination. According to the complaint, Mr. Barnes owed one Hecht, a butcher, \$240.61 for meat. The Hoffmanns appeared for Hecht, and Jay & Chanler for Barnes. The latter had admitted that he inherited an immense fortune upon the death of his father, Alfred A. Barnes, but averred that he was dependent now on a salary of \$25 a week, paid him by his wife, to whom, with his children, he had transferred all his property.

Benjamin Hoffman sighed as he asked: "Have you a watch?"

"Yes," said Mr. Barnes, brightening. "I have a silver watch, but"—and he sighed—"it isn't worth \$5."

"Have you a watchchain?"

"No; the one I wear was lent to me by the owner of this house where I board."

His Board Is \$8 a Week. Mr. Barnes boards in one room, at No. 48 Haythorne avenue, Yonkers, and pays \$8 a week, while his wife and two boys are staying with their grandfather, Mansfield, Mass. When the family is in town Mr. Barnes's domestic horizon is extended to cover three rooms. Mr. Hoffman would have liked to know the rent of those three rooms, but Mr. Chanler would not let his client tell. Mr. Barnes is entered in the records as a salesman of steel pens at \$1 a week with a franchise income of \$15 borrowed from his employer, who is his brother.

"Do you own horses and carriages?" asked Mr. Hoffman.

Mr. Barnes permitted his features to relax into an engaging smile as he denied the soft question.

It transpired that for \$50,000 in a promissory note Mr. Barnes had transferred to his wife his share in the business of George Meyer, who failed, his father-in-law declared that the business was worth \$150,000. It is carried on under the name of Mabel Frances Barnes by Henry B. Barnes, attorney.

"Does it pay?" asked Mr. Hoffman.

"I don't know," he replied, "I haven't asked."

"Has your wife paid her promissory note of \$50,000 to you?"

"No."

The witness did not appear to be anxious about that promissory note.

"Any other transfers to your wife, Mr. Barnes?"

"Yes, Mr. Hoffman, nine shares of the North Western Lumber Company and nine shares of the Farm Mortgage Company."

"And their face value?"

"Eighteen thousand dollars."

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William D. Barnes and the Remnant of His Vast Fortune.

The supposed millionaire publisher was examined in supplementary proceedings yesterday on account of an unpaid butcher's bill. He declared that of all the great fortune he inherited from his father, the silver watch he carried was all that was left. He testified that he had transferred valuable properties to his wife and children, accepting in payment therefor their "love and affection." Barnes said he now received a salary of \$25 a week, and that his board and lodging cost him \$8 a week.

CLUB FUNDS ARE SAID TO BE GONE.

Trouble in the Swell Jewish Washington Irving Union.

Members Charge an Officer with Not Paying Insurance Premiums.

On This Account the Policies on Their Lives Have Lapsed and Are Worthless.

THEY TRY TO HAVE HIM INDICTED.

After paying premiums on large sums of life insurance for many years, nearly half the members of the Washington Irving Union have discovered, they say, that the man to whom the intended money diverted it from the purpose intended, and that, as a consequence, the policies have lapsed and all the premiums that the club members have paid for years are seemingly lost. Let it be clearly understood that the truth of these charges is yet to be proved, but complaint has been made by individual members of the club against the member who is said to have defrauded, and the District Attorney was asked to take action in the matter. He was unable to act until the individual complaints, and with wait until he is asked to do so by the club itself. The members of the Board of Directors will hold a meeting to-night to decide what the club shall do.

The Washington Irving Union is one of the most fashionable Hebrew clubs of the upper East Side. Its home is in a big brown stone building at No. 50 East Sixty-ninth street, and it has a membership of more than three hundred. One of its main features is the insurance benefit that it gives members through the Manhattan Life Insurance Company, that guarantees the payment of the policies. The Union is the outgrowth of a similar organization in existence some years ago, to which nearly all the present members belonged. This first organization had a benefit clause in its charter, but it was not popular, as the premiums on the policies increased as the members grew older. Some of the members proposed that a new club be formed, and that all the members be named in one of the big life companies. In this way the amount of the premium would not be increased.

Continued on Second Page.

POET T. B. ALDRICH MADE A RICH MAN.

He and His Family Receive \$400,000 by the Will of Henry L. Pierce.

Boston Millionaire Leaves Fortunes to Educational Institutions.

Societies of Many Religious Denominations Also Largely Benefited Under the Will.

FIFTY THOUSAND LEFT TO HARVARD.

Boston, Dec. 22.—The will of the late Henry L. Pierce, president of the Walter Baker Chocolate Company, with four codicils, has been filed in the Suffolk Probate Court by George Putnam and William Lowell Putnam, the executors named therein, and disposed of about \$5,000,000. The document is remarkable for the number and extent of its bequests to educational institutions, and it also makes Thomas Bailey Aldrich, the author and poet, a rich man.

Mr. Pierce gives to Mr. Aldrich the house and barn and about two acres of land at Ponkapog, all the furniture in the house occupied by the deceased at his summer residence at Ponkapog, and also to Thomas Bailey Aldrich and his wife, the sum of \$200,000.

Charles F. Aldrich and Talbot B. Aldrich, who are each given \$100,000 by the will, are the twin sons of the author. They are twenty-seven years old.

Thousands to Institutions. After numerous legacies to other relatives and friends the will makes the following public bequests, which are to bear proportionately any deficiency that may occur after paying the personal legacies, which have precedence:

To the Methodist, Baptist, Orthodox, Unitarian and Catholic societies of the village of Dorchester Lower Mills, where deceased resided, and the Episcopal Society of Ashmont, \$2,000 each; to the town of Stoughton, \$25,000 for the purchase of books for a free public library; to Harvard College, \$50,000; to the Massachusetts General Hospital, \$50,000; to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, \$50,000; to the Museum of Fine Arts, \$50,000; to the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital, \$50,000.

Continued on Second Page.

HEAD CHEESE LAYS BOLD SOLDIERS LOW.

Twenty-five West Point Troopers Attacked in the Night.

They Ate the Stuff for Supper and Then Battled with the Cramps.

After a Gallant Stand the Troops Gave Way and Retreated to the Hospital.

WOULD PREFER WAR WITH SPAIN.

Twenty-five as gallant soldiers as ever drew a ration were routed by an attack of headache at West Point Monday evening. When the cheese rolled at midnight in the guarded barracks room the tumult proceeding therefrom led the people of the town to believe that the whole company was being slaughtered.

The victims of the deadly delicacy are members of the cavalry. Canned headcheese was served for supper at 5:30 o'clock Monday evening, and the hungry troopers gorged themselves with the stuff. At least the twenty-five who led the charge got more than was good for them. There were other things to eat, but the cheese was played a favorite. Those who failed to get any were filled with bitter regrets, but this was nothing to the remorse experienced by the other fellows. It seems the cheese was not enjoying good health, a fact not made apparent by the labels on the cans.

Along about midnight a fat trooper, who was dreaming that he had swallowed a hand grenade, emitted a shriek of mingled surprise and pain and sat up in bed. The man in the next cot had been waiting for a signal of some sort, so he let out a wail. Then another man awoke, and soon the scolding fire of yells became general.

No one seemed to know exactly what the matter was, but in a short time the entire post was aroused. The camp-stricken troopers were bundled off to the hospital in a writing bunch, where the doctors put in a busy night attending the cheese-wounded soldiers.

Some of the sufferers left farewell messages, thinking they would never see home and friends again, while others declared that a war with Spain would be preferable to another round with the rapid-fire headcheese. But by morning the pains subsided, and the pallid soldiers returned to their quarters, much depressed in spirit.

It is said by the doctors that the food contained poison. A phrenologist will be called in to examine the head-cheese to-day.

Continued on Fifth Page.

ST. PAUL BANKS CRASH.

Chicago Panic Duplicated in Northern City.

Bank of Minnesota Goes to the Wall Owing to Lack of Cash.

Union Stockyards and Bank of St. Paul Pulled Down by the Failure.

Stockholders of Larger Institution Rich and Depositors Are Not Likely to Lose.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 22.—The financial disasters of Chicago seem to be in a fair way to be duplicated here. Three banks failed to-day. They are:

The Bank of Minnesota. The Union Stockyards' Bank, of South St. Paul.

The State Bank of St. Paul.

M. D. Kenyon, State bank examiner, took charge of the Bank of Minnesota this morning. The suspension caused excitement among depositors and a decided flurry in business circles. The beneficial effect of the crash soon passed away in a large degree, for it became known that the bank expects to pay all obligations and resume shortly. Lack of ready money was the reason for the bank's closing.

The principal stockholders are Robert A. Smith, postmaster and for many terms Mayor; A. B. Stickney, president of the Chicago Great Western Railway; William Dawson, his son; Axel Openden, Arthur Kalmann, Eugene Seligman, E. W. Hall, J. Dowling, P. S. Harris, Thomas Grace, C. W. Copley.

Stockholders Are Wealthy. All these men are wealthy and will pay the indebtedness of the bank many times over.

The last official statement of the bank's condition gave these figures: Paid up capital, \$600,000; surplus, \$100,000; undivided profits, \$143,750; individual deposits, \$2,145,250; bank deposits, \$602,540, and loans and discounts, \$2,438,900.

The officers of the bank are William Dawson, president; William Dawson, Jr., cashier; R. I. Miller, assistant cashier. The stockholders named are directors. Cashier Dawson said:

"The cause of the closing of the bank is the depressed times of the past year, especially the last few months, and our inability to realize on our assets. It is a foolish rumor that the failure of the National Bank of Illinois had anything to do with it. It had to bearing whatever on our affairs."

The State of Minnesota was about the heaviest depositor, having \$140,000 on deposit. The cashier admitted that the bank had intended to make a draft on the bank next Monday for \$25,000. The city of St. Paul is another depositor of some importance. It is said the Globe, the Metropolitan Opera House Company and Norman Kittson have large sums in the bank, and that the Chicago, Great Western and St. Paul railways were depositors, but not for large amounts. Nearly all the cash owned by Kittson, who is a son of the late Commodore Kittson, the multi-millionaire, was in the bank, but he does not seem in the least nervous, believing, in common with the depositors generally, that he will lose little or nothing in the end.

Not Due to Bad Management. There can be discovered no distinct cause for the suspension either in the management or speculation. The bank's correspondent in Chicago is the Northwestern National, and in New York the Mechanics National, two of the strongest banks in the country.

President Dawson, who is one of the oldest bankers of the Northwest, and rated worth \$2,000,000, is said to have stated privately that he would spare nothing to see that the depositors got every cent due them.

The Union Stock Yards Bank, of South St. Paul, also suspended to-day. It was practically a branch of the Bank of Minnesota. Its liabilities are small.

The State Bank of St. Paul also closed its doors to-day. It cleared through the Bank of Minnesota. No statement of the condition of either the Union Stock Yards Bank or the St. Paul Savings was made to-day.

CHICAGO STILL SHAKING.

Sons-in-Law of President of the National Bank of Illinois Said to Have Borrowed \$1,000,000.

Chicago, Dec. 22.—Part of all of the Berger & Welles loans made by the failed National Bank of Illinois, aggregating in the vicinity of \$1,000,000, are entirely unsecured, according to a report current in banking circles to-day. Directors state their understanding to be that the loans, amounting to \$500,000, made to Robert Berger, son-in-law of President Schneider, and a member of the firm of B. S. Dreyer & Co., are nearly all secured by real estate mortgages. They say that the loan of approximately \$500,000 to George A. Welles, another son-in-law of Mr. Schneider, and president of the American Brewing Company, and the George A. Welles Mailing Company, is secured by American Hearing Company.

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